

DAILY DOINGS OF THE DUFFS



ALERT

Suspect—Well, boy, what are you looking at me like that for?

Zealous Boy Scout (on guard at a reservoir)—Please, sir, we're looking for a foreign gentleman with fifty tons of chemicals on his person.—London Sketch.

MOTHER'S ADVICE

"Johnny, stop using such dreadful language."

"Well, mother, Shakespeare uses it."

"Then don't play with him; he's no fit companion for you."—London Tit-Bits.